

Public boxing flourished in Chicago 15 years ago and we had stirring contests between the world's greatest boxers. No complaint was made about the sport being brutal, and although a decision was rendered at the finish of all bouts no complaint was made that gambling was connected with it. When finally the crooked managers became so bold that crooked and fake matches were presented, in which the public was fleeced and buncoed, Mayor Harrison stopped them and said that never again would that class of men get his sanction to promote public boxing.

Boxing was stopped and prevented from reopening by Mayor Harrison because of the crooked managers and promoters connected with the game. For fifteen years they have been kept from plying their trade, yet now they come with a petition to legalize a felony in their behalf because under the guise of sport they can see an opportunity to get the money through legalized boxing.

Glancing over the names of Lewis Cohn, Andy Craig, George Little, Ike Bloom and Jack Curley, who were connected with boxing here in the past days, does it seem a good idea that the great state of Illinois should go into partnership with people of that ilk to conduct and promote boxing matches under the guise of sport?

The parasites that cluster around professional boxing are and always have been the one bad feature of the game. The average fighter's manager—usually a saloonkeeper, gambler, redlight resort keeper or other person of unsavory character—forces himself onto the game and with nauseating publicity and crooked methods would be with us again if the present bill should become a law, and though he could have been eliminated, no attempt was made to do so in the wording of this bill—in fact, the bill is being pushed by men who are for him.

Boxing in my estimation is a grand, healthy and entertaining sport, and

the best of all physical exercises, to one who is proficient in boxing it means something more than mere sport, and I for one believe in clean, manly boxing if properly conducted, with the crooked, suspicious element having no part in it.—Tom White.

HUSBAND'S DEATH REVEALS "OTHER WOMAN"

Part of the story of George Susan's life is easily told. He was a hard-working mechanic in the employ of the Studebaker Auto Co. At his home in South Bend, Ind., a wife and two children greeted him when he came from work at night. He was respectable; his family was happy.

Only one person—a girl of Harvey, whose name is Celia—can tell of the other part. For only two knew of "the other side" of George Susan's life and Susan is dead.

When his body was taken from under an Illinois Central train at 75th st. Sunday a letter from "Celia" was found in his pocket.

"..... I miss you so much. When can I see you again? I am yours and no others. From a lonesome little girl. Kisses. Celia."—the letter read.

It is believed that George Susan was on his way to Harvey, Ill.

YOU CAN'T AGREE TO LEAVE YOUR WIFE AND HOME

A man cannot draw up a contract with his wife and agree to separate without still being liable to be haled into court. This was decided by Judge Sabath in the court of domestic relations yesterday.

Frank Gibson of 1726 W. Monroe st., when brought into court on a wife-abandonment charge, showed the judge an agreement which the pair had signed in which Gibson was to be allowed freedom to leave Mrs. Gibson for some time.

The contract didn't count, Judge Sabath decided, but he dismissed the case when the pair agreed to live together.